







The ALP

# BEST WE

**Swinger of the Year:** Ronald Ryan.

**Best Prediction:** "On the issue of conscription I will live or die politically." (A. A. Colwell)

**Down Fraser Swimming Hope of '66:** Mao Tse-tung.

**Fellguy of '66** (as also of '65) **Sergeant Crawford**, the 20st. esp who plopped on William Stinivas in November '65. And for the best comment on the long-playing case so far: "One can only assume that this nine-stone defendant, with a defective arm, must be endowed with the strength of Hercules to have caused such a melee in this gathering." (N.S.W. Court of Appeal). After 14 months of law cases, Stinivas has still not received a cent in compensation for his hospital sojourn. Which way Natural Justice?

**21 This Year, Never Been 21 Before:** the Hiroshima A-blast (August 6, 1945)



Bonn Voyerger (Downhill Division): Dr. Erhard,

**Austrian Myth up Queen Street:** Ned Kelly.

**Perverf of the Year** (for showing an unnatural interest in the above-mentioned notorious poovel) **Sid Neles**.

**Actor of the Year:** Clive Swift, Q.C., whose professional appearances were sponsored by leading dairies at enormous cost. His flair for comedy survived undaunted, even though favourite straight-man Veron was struck from the rolls by Actors' Equity. Pity that a man who lives by defending the dignity of others has so little of his own.

**The Dr. Kinsella University Model:** Dr. Alex Carey, who told an audience of university freshers that chastity was only another form of malnutrition. Students responded by holding a Freedom from Hunger collection.

**Wife of the Year:** Dulcie Radosworth.

**The St. Nicholas Award to the Sooth with an escape clause:** Paul Heale-lick, who arrived in Djakarta in August with the bright revelation "I have not come here as Father Christmas."

**Pop Hero on the Downgrade:** Jesus Christ who, according to John Lennon, has slipped on the popularity charts behind the Beatles, who in turn have slipped behind most of the field.

**Folk Heroes' Prediction for '67:** Bombi and the Dishonourable Mark Tuckwell.

**Colgate Palmolive Prize for a Fed-ieg Image:** Jackie Kennedy.

**Mother of the Year:** Mathematics votary **Mother Gamma**, whose cryptic equation  $X = \text{God}$  would not balance for the Catholic right wing. Did she really make a cardinal mistake or just suffering from a spot of claustrophobia?

**The Red Badge of Courage:** the Sunday papers for running all those brilliant stories about Mr. Sin (Abe Saffron) and Mr. Big (Lennie McPherson) without actually revealing who they were talking about.

**Hamlet** ("Ah, there's the rub!") **Award:** (jointly) the massage parlors and the "Telegraph", which exposed them for what they are (brothels) but still continued to run their seamy little ads in their back pages.

**Criminal of the Year:** Josef Leisic, a blind, half-paralysed Croat who sat in his wheelchair outside Parliament House somehow clutching a banner. This single-handed siege was ended abruptly when he was arrested and convicted for littering.

**Whatever happened to:**  
Miss Prim  
Mrs. Miller  
Capt. John Robertson  
Uli Schmetzer

# FORGET

Why ever didn't it happen to  
ex-Det. Sgt. Merry Giles  
Chuck Faulkner  
Heatherhome Maternity Centre

The "Once in a Lifetime but why  
did it have to be MY lifetime?"  
Film: "Weird Web"  
Drama "Yuk"  
Musical: "Robert & Elizabeth"  
Record: "Emergency Ward"

Worst Blinded Dets: Dolly Fricker.

Worst Idea: Perpetual Trustee's  
gold medallions for shrewd in  
vestors — Ming on one, Chur  
chill on the other.

The Woe't You Come Home, Bill  
Salley, Award for Expatriate  
Failures: George Blake, Normie  
Rawa.

Neville Chamberlaine Prize for  
Senior Statesmanship: A. A. Cel-  
well.

Houdini Plaque for Luckiest Es-  
cape: Normie Rawa.

Dutch Treat of 1966: Beatrix and  
Klaus von Amstberg.

Dutch Uncle Award: Judge Am-  
stberg.

Neo-romances: P. J. Preby-Diesh  
Lee: Bryce Davies-Jackie Wae-  
ver.

Rebel Satirist: Will Rushkoff, star  
of Don Lane, Bulletin, Sunday  
Telegraph and other anti-Estab-  
lishment media.

The White-is-Sydney-as-as-the-  
Remains-so Award: Tun Lim for  
seeking consolation during his  
nights off at the Paradise Club  
and during his weeks off at a yet  
undisclosed rendezvous

Tom Sawyer Whitewash Award: The  
"Telegraph" for its post hack  
cover-up story on Tun Lim's dis-  
appearance

Shogun Divorce: the VRC and  
Walter Hoysted.

1966's Deepest Bene: the Drought.

Earbasher of the Year: Ross Colles,  
the very forward front-rower sent  
down from Oxford for making  
passes at an undergraduate prop  
First time that footballer's ear  
has made a Wallaby stew

Chamber of Commerce Export  
Active Award: the famous Eccles.  
(Consolation prize runners-up  
Sharp & Neville)

Emigre of the Year: Hugh Gaugh,  
whose archbishopric got him into  
an awkward spot. Was it really  
poor health which made Hugh  
gird up his loins and deport, or  
a clerical error in the loying on  
of hands?

Youth of the Year: Peter Raymond  
Koon, who confessed that he  
shot at Cahwell in order to gain  
notoriety by killing a public  
figure of great importance. He  
has since been declared insane.

Psychiatrist of the Year: Sir Leslie  
Horne, who in sentencing Koon  
to life imprisonment, observed:  
"I agree to some extent you have  
a disordered personality, but you  
are not weak-minded."

Bene Laser: Ron Clerke.

The Mr. Whippy Humanitarian  
Prizes: Judge Adrian Curlewis.

William Wordsworth Prize (to the  
Poet on the slide from verse to  
bad Kenneth Slessor for his  
authorship of that amazing  
"Telegraph" editorial on Ver-  
ward's death.

Special Eddie Powell "Be Prepared"  
Award: Charles Whitman, the  
man who killed 13 people from  
the clocktower of the University  
of Texas. "He was an outstand-  
ing Boy Scout leader in Austin.  
He had become an Eagle Scout  
when he was only 12" (Mr.  
Harry Ransom, Chancellor of the  
University of Texas). Whitman  
was killed after firing 100 rounds  
but still had left another 100  
rounds in pouches and belts, 6  
boxes of rifle ammunition and 4  
boxes of pistol bullets.

White Bride: Brigitte Bardot.



A special prize to

## SANDY

for getting her tits into everything

# NEWS FROM BAMBI SMITH



*Hi Girls,*

This week I want to talk to the girls who have left school. Do you feel that you have more potential than your given credit for? Deep inside is a very glamorous you just long-*ing* to get out? Sometimes when you let her out the result is just too horrible to mention, other times "wow!", for no reason, *ma'am!* what you need is the new swing'n' mood course of Bambi Smith's. Designed especially for the teenager and the not too grown up ones.

We know most of the problems, and all the answers.

This is a really great new course which we at Bambi Smith are very excited about, we think you will be, too.

See you,

*Karl!*



There are now 2 very desirable Palace Whites, your fashionable favourite - the standard white and the long-awaited Triplelife with the revolutionary, long-lasting collar.

Exclusive facts by Australia's greatest shirtmaker -

## "She is indeed a lovely skirt, sir"

Girls, here's your big opportunity to swing into the course originated by the girl who now Go-Gos with Royalty. Learn to put on graces and heels - to the eighteenth degree. And all in a nice way, of course. You too can learn to be "an fad" (or "on the make", as Bambi says) for any social situation.

Lovely Bambi was once just the girl in the Palace shirt ads but now she is one of the most sought-after ex-models in London. Bambi wakes *When I first went overseas many people predicted nothing more for me than an unfortunate chemise but poise, confidence and that little extra something carried me through to the top.*

Whether it's a Glynecornc concert, press conference or constitutional crisis, knowing the correct pose to assume is always invaluable.

Be prepared to meet YOUR Prince Charming. Start now with the college whose founder has been acclaimed by Royalty.

# HITLER —MY HERO



"PEOPLE ask me who my heroes are. I have only one—Hitler."

This remarkable statement was made in an interview by the man who has now become Prime Minister of South Vietnam, Air Vice Marshal Nguyen Cao Ky.

He is his country's 10th Premier in twenty months, a military dictator whose precarious regime owes its survival to the possession of 70,000 American troops and the support of nations such as Britain who are embroiled in the ceaseless fight against the Communists. A country of war-ravaged rubble and anarchy made a striking note as its leader.

But is strength the only thing which counts?

Ky discussed his dangerous philosophy with Brian Maguire, who reports today on Page 9.



South Vietnam's latest Premier, Nguyen Cao Ky—Picture by Michael Joseph.

ABOUT VILLAGES MAY 1965 in America. French army reinforcements. The name that Germany's self-proclaimed leader in 1944, Marshal, World War II in 1945. But General would be better in 1945.



**Nurse's  
ordeal  
in the  
Congo**

—Gloria Page



**STORM  
GROWS  
OVER  
DUKE**

—Bridget Page



**Maggie  
Smith  
beats  
Bueno**

—See Page 34

# THE KY FIG- URES



REV. MILES PURVIS

## Rev. Miles Purvis

Former vicar of All Saints, Ashfield, but following his inspiring Napalm Sunday sermon now tends a flock at West Horwira.

Manages to attend every demo and is always to the thick of any incident.

As yet Miles has not been arrested but he is looking forward to a theological battle with the Marshal's Vietnamese bodyguards. "The Gestapo respected the cloth," he says, "but whether the Buddhists will is another matter."

Miles is not afraid of recriminations from the Church hierarchy ("What more can they do?") or from his few loyal parishioners. "I won't be a running dog-caller of Holt's," he exclaims. "God's on my side."

## Mrs. Jack Larkin

Tea lady for the Association for International Co-operation & Disarmament and oldest member of the Eureka Youth League, though her rheumatism stops her walking, Mrs. Larkin now supervises Hiroshima Day sandwiches and plays Henry Lawson's mother on the BWI May Day float. Has battled for Peace ever since it began.

Hasband Jack Larkin sets her a fine example. Jack was crippled by a New Guard pick-handle at the Lane Cove Massacre but settled the score at the famous Kagarah Revenge and has continued fighting for peace. Now reduced to poster huddling and Medicam handage rolling.



MRS. JACK LARKIN



PENNY WILSON

## Penny Wilson

Leading light of small but vigorous Killara C.P. branch, Penny and her university friends were eager to show that apopittas was spread through every class. It was Penny's white MGB yan saw attempting to run down Holt at Kagarah Town Hall.

Led the well-remembered Abbotseigh "black pyjama" squad at the College Street LBJ demo. Cut microphone leads at McMahon election meeting, ATN 7 teach-in and at least five Michael Barky rallies.

Her younger sister, Prue, spat at Holt (missed but hit Sgt. Loughnam of Security, an effort not wasted).

## Humphrey Henson

Clerk aged 43. Mr. Henson emerged from the Martin

Place gets late one Friday afternoon and, as he told the court, "everything went black and I just got carried away." During his turn, Mr. Henson not only joined the demo but also attacked three policemen, who carried him away.

A similar thing happened to Mr. Henson in 1959 when he emerged and became the hero of the War Bonds Committee by pledging £165,000, which he is still paying off in instalments.

Mr. Henson, now one of the anti-Viet stalwarts, can be relied upon to go into a trance at every demonstration.

### Dr. Dermott Ailesbury

British lecturer, once one of Bernard Russell's Council of 31. Could not take the demise of CND's sit-downs, so emigrated. Now a "hack-room strategist" for AICD, YCAC, SOS, VAD and YHCA. Under cloud in his department for introducing anti-Ky sentiments into Romantic Poets lectures.

Bern's pamphlets include "Inside the Iron Triangle", "Ba Chi Minh—the Agency and the Ectasy" and "Fascism in the Mekong".



HUMPHREY HENSON



DR. DERMOTT AILESURY

**ALL ABOUT**



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**THE BRIDGE**

Yearly Subscription: \$2.50

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having a 'dile'  
on the Sydney  
stage, 1967  
the

**J.C. MOON GROUP**

a knock-out sound,  
in the year 77 2396

**VIETNAM**

**SPECTROSCOPE**

Although the leopard may not change its spots, the young lions of the 5th Battalion have decided to change their colours. Gone is the traditional deep bronze green — henceforth, according to Sydney Morning Herald Defence Correspondent, Noel Lindholm, an "olive drab" is to cover their fighting equipment. Here are a few more clothing colours expected to be seen through a field-glass daily on the paddy fields this summer.

**HAROLD HOLT FAWN:** a dirty lachrymose tint, which spreads very thin. Particularly well emulsified, but tends to crack under pressure. Used mainly as camouflage with EXTERNAL AFFAIRS GLOSS. Mixes well with ED CLARKE CHESTNUT, another product that is definitely up to putty.

**MARSHAL KY CHAMELEON:** an interesting application which changes its colours with the political climate. Demands continual protection to prevent flaking. Decays easily and experts predict a sticky finish.

**ANZAC BRONZE:** colour of our own chocolate soldiers, by now thoroughly browned off with the whole operation. Just ate and apply—if possible with US air-cover. Reputation only tarnished by Saigon Wharefront la Balm points product, which merges well at first peeling but can later cause rusty joints.

**WILLIAM LILY-WHITE:** one colour that doesn't make it — the army found that this white was strictly beyond the pale. It remains lead-free.

—G.R.

**wish you  
were  
here**



END OF  
PAGE 10

POST

Get Sharp About It

1944

the whole of England  
embraced your state (the poor)  
city of London, judging from the  
inhabitants, for millions, not thousands, of  
souls of life in England, are affected  
by this contagious forest disease.  
I have, I believe, some of the best  
and purest soil, from 1810 to 1811  
I have seen, but I must be  
satisfied, for I have already seen  
the plague, over many mountains, for  
many years, and I am much  
satisfied, for I have seen the plague, for many years.

Smoking

CARD.

[illegible]

PLEASE FORWARD  
Mr. Williams (Sole)  
of Australian Army  
Procurement, Paddington  
AUSTRALIA



1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 26

25

7

Anglo-Indo, English, American, and  
a somewhat liberalized form of French.



ON YOUR TV AND  
DID YOU KNOW  
NO BUT I HAD A  
WITH MABEL





# THE AUSTRALIAN

NUMBER 72

THURSDAY JANUARY 5, 1967

PRICE FIVE CENTS

FROGMEN DIVE FOR BODY OF FASTEST MAN ON LAND AND WATER

## CAMPBELL DIES AT 310 mph

**BRITISH** patriot Donald Campbell's recent successful attempt to break the world's aquatic death speed record has served to demonstrate how this sport is beginning to attract international recognition.

The World Death Speed Record is divided into three divisions — land, aquatic and air.

Modern death speed records date from the year 549 B.C. in which it was recorded that Senus Anamu, a Jewish slave to Pharaoh Tutankhamen XIV was crushed to death while attempting to roll a 2-ton oak log up the side of the Great Pyramid. An attendant Egyptian whipper noted that Anamu was rolling at a velocity of approximately 478 Cokes per hour when the log overtook him. (This is also, incidentally, the first entry in the World 2-ton oak log speed record archives.)

While penny-farthings, paddle steamers and the Stephenson's Rocket had helped to keep the world death speed record rising at a respectable rate during the Nineteenth Century, it was the invention of the internal combustion engine which brought this popular sport to its present pitch of sophistication.

The air speed record (previously held by Jean-Baptiste Babel at 43 metres per hour — recorded at the moment of

impact of his flaming helium balloon descent in North-West Province) was shattered with the first accurately measured aeroplane crash. Viscount William of Riversham, in a rare display of sporting courage, managed to demolish his Sopwith tri-plane against the four-foot thick

the competitor had survived his attempt. During the Second World War a special sub-section within the Alpengard section had to be declared for recorded instances of suspended parachute descents.

Team events — especially the mass airline crash — have attracted many competitors and in this division additional recognition is awarded by the Society for the most successful airline company.

For sentimental reasons and also with a view to verifying doubtful races, the Society is in regular contact with past record-holders. In its monthly newsletter "Velocity", special articles eulogised direct from their Upper and Lower correspondence told of the more bizarre historic occurrences. Ebenezer Frost, Overland Figured Bam (landspeed) record holder blazed his way to posterity when in 1927, his completely rebuilt Warlike overhauled at 7,000 hare per min., causing the diapason to become antiseptic. The resultant push of hot air smothered Frost and he perished at over 150 mph.

But now it is British who has once again stolen the death speed record limelight. For the Campbell family at least, Father seems to have known best. Wages freezing phoney! Britannia rules Davey Jones' Locker, if not the waves.



masonry wall of the Lower Primary Finishing School for Young Ladies.

It was at this time that the Societe Internationale des Morts Rapides was first constituted to help bring a standardised method of measurement and recording to the sport. From its Secretariat in Paris, the Society registered dates and results, ever on the lookout for huge claims in which

HOT BOOKS!

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**L**AST month Paddington artist and sometime OZ cartoonist, Mike L. Brown, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for displaying at Sydney's Gallery A some Pop paintings which featured a mélange of private parts. He appeared before that well-known art critic and litterateur, Gerry Locke S.M. and the following are extracts from the hearing.



## GERRY and the PACEMAKERS

**T**HE first witness was Senior Counselor Kitzko who testified that he had seen the paintings hanging on the walls of Gallery A.

Hearst: So then you would also agree I assume that the study of masturbation is still a very new study.

Kitsko: Yes.  
Locke: Why do you say it is a new study?  
Hearst: I am assuming it, with respect.

Locke: As I understand the law, it is for the Court — and let's not waste words about money etc. — to decide whether or not certain matter is indecent. It seems to me that it is quite irrelevant to the consideration of that question what the visitors at Gallery A think about whether a painting is indecent or not.

Locke: Again I can relieve you of your responsibility, Mr. Hearst, by telling you that I am fully aware that the female torso is being exhibited as a thousand different ways in the past. That is to say, on the back of magazines and various other things for the purpose of sale.  
Hearst: Your Worship is making a legal judgment.

Locke: I see. That is what I propose to do in this case because that is my job.  
Hearst: My case is to show that the standard of decency is ever changing.  
Locke: Who sets the standard? The people who portray the human form for their social gain. Are these the people who set the standards in our community?

**T**HE first witness for the defence was John Reed, a Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Laws from Cambridge, one of the founders of the Contemporary Arts Society of Victoria and of the Melbourne Museum of Modern Art, and an author on art criticism.

Locke: You see this piece of writing on the lower left hand corner of it — "Lolita Row Pop I".

Reed: Yes.  
Locke: Are you aware of a modern literary form called "Lolita"?

Reed: Yes.  
Locke: Do you recognize that is a poetic form?

Reed: I hadn't thought of that.  
Locke: So its literary merit has completely escaped you, or up until the previous it had completely escaped you?

Reed: Yes.  
Locke: I suppose you recognize rightly or wrongly, that today there is an average literary hour. Indeed some of the chief exponents of it in this state is a very capable professor of the university?

Reed: In a way, yes.  
Locke: I suppose as such it has literary merit?

Reed: I wouldn't say so. Not without waiting a ready of it. It seems to me completely irrelevant to what is in the painting.

Locke: Is you, sir, concerned with the literary, what is the literary merit of the work? That is the primary concern, sir.

Locke: What would you say if the artist had portrayed the torso of that man and nothing but the torso of that man, would you say that such a thing could have artistic merit?

Reed: If you present me with a painting of an area and then ask me if it had artistic merit I would be able to answer.

Locke: Is you then if it is possible for such a painting to have artistic merit?  
Reed: I say you cannot say it without knowing me the painting and then I could give you an answer.

Locke: If you are prepared to assume a judgment, it seems implied to me that such a painting could have artistic merit?  
Reed: There's asking me a question which is very difficult. My real answer would have to be — there is no painting and I will tell you.

Locke: I believe you are avoiding the question, sir, you have said that whether or not a painting of a woman is that male torso had artistic merit would depend upon how it was painted and whether whether or not it had artistic merit. That is all I have said, is it?

Reed: Yes, I think I'd have to accept that.  
Locke: So then that pornography, does it not, that such a painting could be judged in terms of have artistic merit?

Reed: If it was a work of art, yes.  
Locke: I suppose that if a so-called artist were to depict as to paint the inside of a sewer pipe by the same process of reasoning, that could be judged to have artistic merit?

Reed: I couldn't answer when you use the words "is depicted".

Locke: Suppose an artist were to paint the inside of a sewer pipe does it not follow that such a painting could be judged by you to have artistic merit?  
Reed: Yes.

Hearst (judiciously): The witness has made his point, Mr. Locke. If you are being asked to judge whether there is or is not a work of art in the Court's hall because the witness will agree give the same answer, that he only considers these paintings in their literary terms.

Locke: There is perhaps, from one point of view, much to be said for this witness in view of the fact that this witness has repeatedly stated that his primary motive in work of art is his own visual experience and his own response to the reality of the work and not to its social life. It has already become apparent — and I say this in the least delicately of the witness — that the witness is quite unaware of some of the detail of some of these exhibits and the social reality of the fact that the detail of which he is unaware is the fact that these would make the difference between these

**A**NOTHER defence witness was Elwyn Lipp, art critic for "The Australian" and "The Bulletin", himself a painter and former winner of the Blake Prize.

Hearst: As a question of contemporary witnesses would you say that is any testimony (intentionally biased as a subject for the painter)?

Lipp: Now this is a difficult question because I don't wish to speculate about paintings we haven't seen. If one could actually judging of an area one might come to a decision. I would say that it would be most shocking. I'll say that if a man persisted in doing paintings of that kind one might wonder about him. But then there is one kind of painting some people think have intrinsic merit and these are the respectable craftsmen.

Locke: I ask you to draw from that type of exhibition evidence, I have put my feet down. You will continue with your cross examination.

Hearst: You are not even hearing me in my front.

Locke: I ask you to comply Mr. Hearst. If you keep begging the question I will deal with you.

Hearst: I am asking you to tell me why this witness cannot give an answer.

Locke: I ask you for the last time to pursue your examination if you have any. I direct you for the last time.

Hearst: Proceeding. Referring to different parts of the work, you set an elongated object on the bottom left corner as a male torso.

Locke: Yes.

P.P.s: Could you form an opinion as to that impression?

Lipp: A penis-like, warm-like object.

P.P.s: Would you form the view that it was meant to represent a penis?

Lipp: Partially.

P.P.s: Did you have any difficulty in arriving at that conclusion?

Lipp: No, no difficulty.

P.P.s: Refer you to the letters in the bottom left hand corner and referring finally to it, figure an orange — do you agree that this purports to be the figure of a female?

Lipp: Yes.

Hearst: That the vaginal region is depicted most conspicuously?

Lipp: Yes.

P.P.s: The breasts are also depicted most conspicuously?

Lipp: Well one is a bit like a pear and one is an apple.

P.P.s: Have you any doubts about what they are supposed to depict?

Lipp: I just simply say that they are correctly supposed to be breasts but one like a pear and the other like an apple.

# D. LUCK — a reappraisal

Disney is dead but Donald Duck lives on. We would like to take this marked event as an opportunity to reprint a rerun that first appeared in this sacred issue of OZ in May, 1963. It is a rerun of the comic, "The Best of Donald Duck".

SOMEHOW when years end and credits and warblers in aghast and stammered to praise and your back huts with old bones and ticks with the ink of a good cloy duck and you are on blooded with time, when your wear such back and your own on off and you are small would a mile away, while your cartoon reap leaves and your Donald's pillow, where at last you may enough to remember, in pain the days you, stand not a jet, you may then, in the aftermath, so I do now, in the aftermath would go on with a pain in your head and lose a copy or tickle of The Best of Donald Duck.

Two may read while and available in all color, news, or Donald's longwinded dream may take it all in all — George Frank begins with a new story, in his introduction and comes round the landscape like a cartoonist's scenes among other layers of atmosphere, like where a line you will go to be killed with a random crowd. Your opening Apollonian thumbe into full blown horror and chaos, by God again.

Consider a few things, Donald is a duck who calls himself a duck. His neighbors are dogs. He associates with men who wear spindles and maps and dream with holes and white gloves and puffly little yellow loaves and you are even bigger than the biggest one. The ducks are the same size as the dogs, who (with the exception of Fido, who is not just a dog but a dog) is a dog who is not much bigger than the men and much smaller than the cats (which Fido the doggie loves and they all speak the same language and drive cars).

Extremely when humans except the ducks, who go school in the world and are not educated. They wear the big bill of some men only but just think that if they ever take a bath, they inevitably except with a towel around their becom half burying a duck, in a sandy in spite of the prevailing dogma that they have nothing to hide.

Donald is meeting Daisy who is his cousin. Gladstone is Donald's cousin and he is a goose. They Jerry and Louis are Donald's nephews but their parents are never seen in any cartoon. One presumes Donald found them in eggs on the doorstep and hatched them himself. Yet in one episode Gladstone and Donald pull each other's web eggs (think about that for a while if you can live up) and in another they all eat hatched chicken.

They keep laughing they are mostly pretty handsome, also, trained. On occasion, the occasional second hand post up at Wags and say—

"I've had it!"  
"We had money!"  
"We could fly!"

Actually their parents have moved from their home but they have only three houses on each beach. Some are more uncomfortable than others. Gladstone, his very hair, keeps his children and sometimes both Jerry and Gladstone are Donald's nephews though his name is in Jerry's mouth, and is neither (Gladstone's father has his own a highly civilized. He wears a top hat, opens, and shows on the top of his feet, but no skin. Scissors are on him. His



open at on his head, duckbill, and do not mind Donald when a mother rat and other says why, as where the hell-fashioned women get to. The boys never go to school, where (except in gold or even pure up. The age of everyone associated is highly convenient. Jerry (as old Gladstone was not a scratched bill) is even newer but very. Gladstone, who belongs to the promotion before Scrooge (making Jerry at last (19) old chicken one. Donald is even (they had all single. Daisy is like Duck (even. She'll wear all the sea pure dry. But she getting a mile despite new like premeditation with a gun. All right, I suppose, but not the most wonderful thing in comprehensibility and time.

It's plainly symbolic. It's got to be. It's a picture shown man, writing out of hereditary into history. It's under his loneliness and beauty but better. Donald is Jerryman (just a girl. Scrooge is Auntie Minnie, the Aunt. The best (19) the Duck (don't run paravian apple, push, these power would be found of needed magic. Gladstone is the Antidote and Daisy the Virgin Mary.

Gladstone they are to come

One day, later, when we look around ally and get dug up by scholars with quads. The best of Donald Duck will be the "Warrior" of us (or. Nothing that can please not be that simple. It's got to have a Shogun, or we're lost. It's a world (every story. Much better (not than the help of Fido. There is the party (or even the peeing (which now come in September, so this is prime (index).

33.

# No Holts Barred

1966 was the year of changeover: to decimal currency (C-day), to Harold (M-day): it was the year of card-busting (it's an ill draft that blows anybody easy good), of mini-skirts (else mini-imaginativeness, mini-foresight, mini-statemanship). It was the year of "No Holts Barred".

It was the end of the Ming Dynasty it was a year of designers (Gordon Andrews, Utzon, the House of Mogg) but above all it was the Year of the Holt and the Moined. In the end it was Harold and Vietnam that dominated.

"No Holts Barred" begins at Moxies and traces the last twelve months through a selection of the best political and social comment cartoons published in that period . . . cartoons by Petty, Mulner, Tanner, Sharp, Rigby, Weg, Benier, Collette, Eyre Jar., Mercier, Gleason and Senella. Over 100 of them.

"No Holts Barred" is selected and with a text by Richard Walsh\*. It sells at all bookellers at 90c.

\*On January 23 Richard Walsh will be autographing copies of "No Holts Barred" from 9.30 am to 12.30 pm at The Pocket Bookshop, 96 Pitt St., Sydney, where during the same week *Thos Bailey, Jim Smith and Ronald Anderson* will be autographing their current best books: "Slow Motion", "An Orchestral of Grace" and "On the Sheep's Back".



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# O.K.

**T**he bus moved sideways, officially, stop-  
ping. The optimum moment was half  
empty for one seat beside an aboriginal  
girl. He was instantly embraced by the  
stranger and made, he felt an itch. He  
made a display of looking for another seat  
and then very seriously and very manly  
sat beside her.

Proceeding to see how the outside clock  
was with a few glances at concerned  
passengers, he spent on the girl like was  
even made up but her hair was straight,  
not fringed, and her shoes and coat. She  
wore a black sweater over over-sophisticated  
brass which swung slightly with a heavy  
physical movement. She wore black tight  
gold-threaded slipper-socks. Around her  
waist was an ornamental gold identification  
bracelet which swung down over her hand.  
Why was she why the bracelet felt  
lavish? She chewed gum. Social pressures  
made them dress like barbers — or like  
Sunday school girls.

He carefully did not touch her with his  
leg and chest and measured the re-  
spectable gap between them. He opened  
and did not read that language. She will  
see that I am an extremely thoughtful  
doubting his symbolic hand came around  
under his feet.

If I don't talk with her my membership  
of SAFA means nothing. I'd be making  
more than an amateur display. He  
familiarly watched and assessed, the one or  
two glances she gave him but they were  
disconnected and did not interrupt the  
rhythm of her pose. Girls like her are  
passed as by every drunk and loved as by  
every nigger. We treat minorities as  
exploitable. If I talk with her it will be  
useful preparation for the September  
Freedom Ride. It could be interpreted  
that I think I'm trying a pick-up. Harry  
Rabison was right when he said that it  
is difficult for black and white to meet  
truly because both have their real responses  
smothered by pre-conceptions, inhibitions,  
and intellectual attitudes.

He looked into his book. Even having  
read Rabison becomes an obstacle. It is  
yet another intellectual interference. The  
current problem is highly complicated.

Furthermore he was uneasy about be-  
gaining the conversation because others in  
the bus would overhear and contrast it to  
a pickup. He would be hampered by this.

He felt defenseless. I am unable to relate  
easily in strange situations. I am too con-  
cerned with what others think. I'm a  
social victim. He sat, frustrated. I am just  
unable to relate. I am usually caught.

He measured his personality for another  
attempt. I told him to try.

At the next stop, he thought, at the next  
stop.

The bus was emptying. That was at  
least to his advantage.

He would talk with her about SAFA.  
About the lecture they'd had from Pat  
Jones Eiken. About Rabison.

Then she stood up. He looked up politely  
and moved his brief case compressing his  
legs against the seat. She passed him with-  
out a word — too much, he thought,  
but for some it would be crude. With both  
solid and disappointment; he acknowledged  
that the opportunity had been lost and  
he disabused his personality.

But she did not leave the bus. Surprised.



Sheard by

# O.K.

BY FRANK MOOREHOUSE





Have you  
seen this in  
Miami?



This, please and I  
have something to tell  
you



Have you just  
seen this?

He like complete  
Jelly



Two days  
over my the  
jump!



I'm the  
celebrated  
Honey Bunch

He's this, The  
Great, He's  
Herbert, He's



I cannot for  
it in



Look the  
Dazzling  
the purple

Neither can I do  
it in the future



He, it was the  
best of the best  
offer



Now a special  
feature of the  
Honey Bunch



It's the happen in  
a night in the future



Now you can  
see the  
Honey Bunch



He's the  
best of the  
best





The Qantas strike lasted 28 days and cost Qantas — and indirectly the country — \$10 million. It is an axiom that when someone loses, someone else must have at least a chance of gaining. Let us ask a few questions to decide who this might have been.

1. Sir Roland Wilson is chairman of Qantas, and took a fairly conciliatory line on the strike. Formerly he was secretary to the treasury under the Menzies government.

(a) Who was his boss then?

(b) What position does this man hold now?

2. Several days before the strike ballot was taken among the pilots Mr. Leslie Bury, the Minister for Labour and National Service, suggested to Mr. William McMahon, the deputy leader of the Liberal Party, that the planned trip to Japan in which Mr. Bury was going to deputise for Mr. McMahon might be unwise. I might be needed here, Mr. Bury said with massive understatement.

Mr. McMahon replied: Nonsense, old boy. You go to Japan and I will look after everything here. And take three weeks there, not the one you've planned.

Mr. Bury left, and still before the strike ballot was taken, Mr. McMahon met Sir Roland Wilson. Your pilots are likely to go on strike, he told Sir Roland, with the uneasy presence that has made his name a byword. But don't you do anything about it, he warned, as if Sir Roland could have. The government, in the person of myself, will fix everything.

When the pilots did go on strike, Mr. McMahon issued an inflammatory statement which stressed his own impotence and prolonged the strike unnecessarily for at least a fortnight.

(a) What job does Mr. McMahon want?

(b) Why has he been canvassing support in the Liberal Party to get rid of Harold Holt?

(c) What important triennial event took place on the fourth day of the strike, November 28?

3. Captain Richard Holt (no relation to Harold) is the strongly militant leader of the Pilots' Federation. His intransigence in negotiations and open enmity to the Qantas management also prolonged the strike unnecessarily.

Captain Holt is not a Qantas pilot. In fact, for some time he has not even held a commercial pilot's licence.

(a) By which commercial airline operator is he employed?

(b) Why has Reg Ansett been conducting a survey on the cost of running an overseas airline?

4. Sir Frank Packer insisted that either he himself or the editor of the Daily Telegraph, Mr. David McMichael, personally inspect everything written by his reporters on the strike before it appeared. Even for the Daily Telegraph, the demand for a hard government line and the borderline libel pieces about the pilots appeared extreme. End the strike at any cost, was the cry.

(a) Why does Sir Frank Packer want Mr. McMahon as prime minister?

(b) Why does Sir Frank Packer hate Reg Ansett? Can it really only be because Mr. Ansett's television studios are subsidised while Sir Frank's are not?

5. Mr. Leslie Bury was the man who eventually broke the strike, despite Mr. McMahon's helpful advice ('put them all on gasol, Leslie. They'll back down, like the wharfies did for me . . .'). The Minister for Civil Aviation, Mr. Swerts, was not much help either.

(a) How do these three get on together?

(b) Which of them does Harold Holt like best?

6. The chief executive of Qantas is Mr. C. D. Turner, whom the pilots hate. Mr. Turner thinks he should have been chairman of Qantas. But Harold Holt and Sir Robert Menzies thought Sir Roland Wilson should be chairman of Qantas, despite the fact that Sir Roland knows little if anything about running an airline.

(a) Which of these two men has more actual power in Qantas?

(b) Why did Mr. Turner spend so much time during the negotiations trying to make Sir Roland look foolish in front of the pilots?

(c) Why did Mr. Turner take a very hard line during negotiations?

(d) How do Reg Ansett, Mr. McMahon and Mr. Turner get on together?

7. Who stood to profit if, during the strike:

(a) The government, and through it the Prime Minister was discredited;

(b) The management of Qantas, and through it the chairman, was discredited;

(c) Qantas was damaged?

8. What proportion of the pilots and general public were able to answer these questions during the strike?

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